

Circles

K.A.A.N.

I'm, pacing inside of a room
I feel like everything has been falling apart
I put my heart and my soul in this shit
But I don't think that anyone notices it
I never sleep I just don't have the time
I can't relax and I gotta go get it
My mind has been playing an integral part
In the monster that I have become
Boy where you from?
Not where they cough from the lung
Not where they carry a gun
I'm from a place where these niggas procrastinate
Make an excuse why the shit never happen
Oh no not me I will not be distracted
Inside of a prison that I have created
From lack of an effort will not be held captive
I cannot submit if I quit I admit
That the data was right, I would like to be better
Than what I am currently
Currency comes but that's if you're committed
I'm giving you everything that I got
It's a shot that I take if I make it just know it's a process
My progress is all that I think about
I still remember when you niggas laughed
All I do is work and I don't see nobody else
So what the hell is competition?
I don't want no fucking help
You niggas say that you got it
But man I seriously doubt it
We showing lyrical prowess with the content
I'm very adamant I plan to master this
Making the most of the time that I got
Cause I'm young at the moment I won't be forever
"I need to focus and do nothing else"
Is an affirmation I repeat to myself
I pray to God that I keep it together
Can't sell my soul for no diamonds and gold
I'm as cold as they come I do not need no friends
I can do this alone I would not accept help
I got faith in the path that I've chosen for sure
I want the legacy not the allure
Your misleading illusions are not for the boy
Lawd, Fuck

Chasing the rhythm
Is something I'm wanting
I feel like I'm sprinting
Feel like I'm running
I'm going in circles
Said I'm going in circles
Yeah
And we go
Round [x14]
We go
Round [x14]

What you know 'bout 48 hour binges

Depriving myself for a chance to achieve
Hope this shit work I don't have a plan B
And I'm fucked if it don't man I need to proceed
And believe what I see but I never conceding
I work at a speed that no ones ever seen
I'm a hypochondriac I like isolation
I do not relate to the shit that I hear
But I fear that I'll change if you hearing my name
But I'll knock you right out of it
Quick to correct
If you think that I won't got a noose in the trunk
And a place for your body
But before I mutilate make sure I serrate
My intent is manic
My mood is depressed and regressed
And I have been suppressing emotions
I'm mostly aggressive I'm pressing my pen on the paper
My target is anyone thinking they greater
Can't nobody do it with this side or
This motherfucker is mine I shut it down I wonder now
Where I been and I'm finna' get it
Who the fuck is gonna stop me?
You listening to a sicker type of nigga
Definitive when I'm killing them
I'm a villain on the MIC
I need more IV's
Intravenous lyrics that are coming out of MD
I'm no one to envy I swear that I'm not
You do not know what I've been through but listen
I promise you'll never imagine I'm asking for silence
At least for a second
I'm masking my pain in a way that's a proper record
I sacrifice that to the Lord
Man I got faith in the path that I've chosen for sure
I want the legacy not the allure
Your misleading illusions are not for the boy

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